

Posted by u/nickgreyden 56 minutes ago 

Passing of a Legend

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They came from all over. Mad dashes from the nearest stations to farthest reaches of the galaxy. Letters of love poured in from the all-web and memorials were made. A memorial day had been set; day to grieve and celebrate the life that had passed beyond.

The works of the human had traveled to all corners of the galaxy. It had touch each race and each individual differently. Humor, it turns out, was a universal concept and welcomed by all. This was especially true when no malice of intent could be read into it and her's was a pure comedy and acting skills honed over the course of her long life.

Memorabilia and letters and works of art poured in from individuals and whole races and set up in an almost shrine like state as the hour approached. It was said that one of the humans would be the one to give a eulogy, a human custom to speak over the deceased of their accomplishments and to say goodbye.

When the appointed hour came, an older lady stepped onto the stage to begin.

"Picture it. St. Olaf colony, 2242. We had just finished up our set and the four of us walked back to load our things for the last time. As always, there was one whose room had a line of people wanting autographs, another with a line wanting something – that would take a little more time... especially at her age. I just wanted my arthritis cream before B. would come and take it. And then there was Rose. The lovely woman stood there and talked to them all without the security of a room. She was like that; open and friendly, kind and heartfelt. But more than that, she was my friend."

With this she looked down at the casket and the speaker's old voice broke into a beautiful melodic song in a minor key from earth's past as tear filled eyes felt the impact. The room tried to keep its composure as the song washed over them.

Thank you for being a friend

Traveled down a road and back again

Your heart is true, you're a pal and a confidant

And if you threw a party

Invited everyone you knew

Well, you would see the biggest gift would be from me

And the card attached would say

Thank you for being a friend

And when we both get older

With walking canes and hair of gray

Have no fear, even though it's hard to hear

I will stand real close and say

Thank you for being a friend

And when we die and float away

Into the night, the Milky Way

You'll hear me call as we ascend

I'll see you there, then once again

Thank you for being a friend

It is short and dumb but delivered with love. RIP Betty White. You will be horribly missed. Eff 2021!